

# TO THE CANADIAN ROCKIES

A stylized illustration in a vintage travel poster style. A dark-colored vintage car is shown from a side profile, driving on a road that curves upwards towards the right. The background features a large, multi-story hotel building with a complex roofline, surrounded by evergreen trees. In the distance, snow-capped mountains are visible. The entire scene is set against a light green background. A large, dark diagonal line cuts across the image from the top left towards the bottom right. The text "TO THE CANADIAN ROCKIES" is in a large, bold, sans-serif font at the top. The "CANADIAN PACIFIC" logo is in the upper right. The text "CANADIAN PACIFIC" is repeated in a large, bold, sans-serif font at the bottom.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

# Vacation-Time in the Canadian Rockies



HE ardent motorist has new and wonderful worlds to conquer deep in the very heart of the Canadian Rockies.

For untold ages these mighty mountains have been inviolate. The Indian alone knew the magic of their secret sanctuaries, the haunts of their big game. Awed by their god-like attributes, he invested them with mystic legendry.

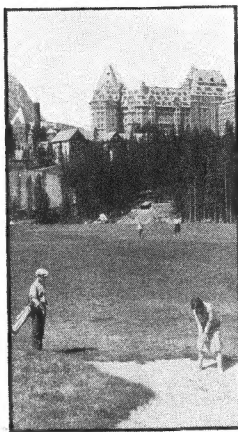
Then came the explorer, the trapper and the prospector riding the dim trails on horseback or wearily afoot. Steel spanned the ravines, skirted the precipices and stole through the forests, the shrill whistles of locomotives shattering the silence of centuries.

Today miles on miles of carefully graded roads wind into the mysterious loveliness of a vast country whither, one feels, the "old gods" must have fled when civilization crowded them. New thrills are waiting here for adventuring hearts. Jaded autoists, a little sated with the monotony of paved highways and too familiar roads, follow the lure of the primeval and the call of an old world which is new to them, sheer into the heart of the mighty Rockies.



*Trail Riders, Simpson Summit*

## North to the International Line



*Golf at Banff*

That white ribbon of pavement sweeping in gracious curves from the Mexican Border, through the land of orange blossoms, the orchards of Oregon and the quiet greenness of Washington to the International Boundary and the glories of British Columbia, is now linked to the innermost inner fastnesses of the Canadian Rockies.

At Portland you leave the Pacific Highway and follow the Columbia River

Highway to Umatilla Ferry, Spokane and Cranbrook in the Kootenay District of Southern British Columbia.

Before you winds the well-surfaced sinuous Banff-Windermere Highway through long valleys, by turbulent waterfalls, and blue-green mountain lakes into the purple shadows of the mightiest peaks of the Canadian Rockies.

## A Labyrinth of Intersecting Routes

From the Coast districts of British Columbia and the Puget Sound country the motorist has a variety of routes.

Driving from Vancouver you pass through the lush beauty of the Fraser Valley, spending maybe a gorgeous evening at Harrison Hot Springs Hotel. Then on to the Cariboo Road with its romantic memories of gold strikes and daring deeds, to Kamloops. From Kamloops, pausing for a steelhead out of Shuswap Lake, and staying a night at the Canadian Pacific Hotel Sicamous at Sicamous, you run among the orchards of the Okanagon and along the flowery margin of its lake to Penticton and the Hotel Incola. From there through Rock Creek, Grand Forks to Nelson and the Kootenays.

At Spence's Bridge on the Cariboo Highway you may turn south through the Valleys of the Nicola and the Similkameen and join the road leading into the Kootenays near Osoyoos.

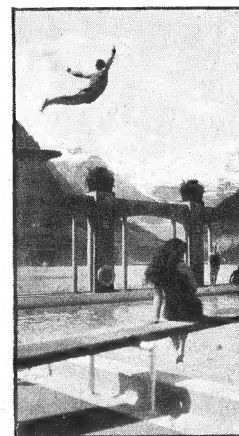
From Seattle and the Puget Sound Country many motorists make for Spokane and either cross the line at Osoyoos or continue directly north to Nelson.

In every case you must eventually come into the country of the Kootenays and the Land of Peaks. It's a case of every road leading—not to Rome—but to the gorgeous hinterland of the Banff-Windermere district.

If in doubt, the nearest automobile club will help you in your selection of your route.



*Lake Wapta Trout*



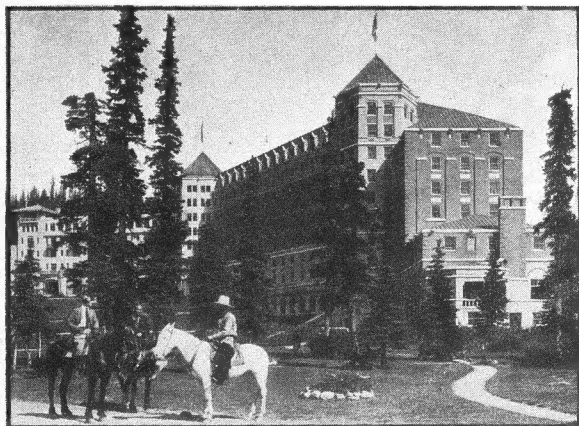
*Chateau Lake Louise Pool*

## From the Prairies

From Calgary and points further east motorists make a direct run to Banff itself. The Canadian Pacific Hotel Palliser, as fine in its way as the mountain of that name, is an excellent last port of call before embarking for the peaks.

## The Spell of the Primeval

But from whatever direction the motorist comes, whether his number plates denote Chicago, Los Angeles, Seattle, Montreal or Miami, he immediately succumbs to the spell of the magnetic mountains. Perhaps the very incongruity of being able to run his little man-made machine among scenes so long withheld from his conquering hand has a little to do with it. That and the



*Chateau Lake Louise*

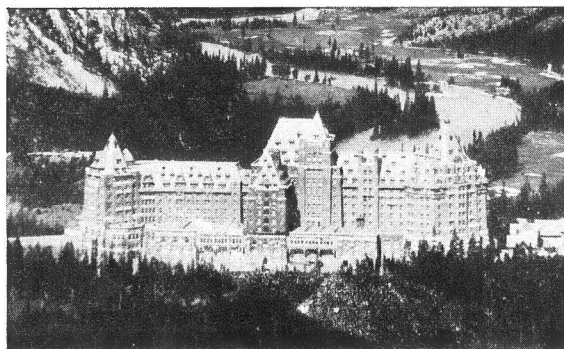
stimulating recuperative influence of mountain air. Anyway there he can and does linger day after day drinking deep of the primitive joys of life, surrounded by every comfort and excellent food at moderate cost.

## Bungalow Camps

For besides the magnificent Canadian Pacific Hotels at Banff and Lake Louise, Alta., and Emerald Lake Chalet (near Field, B. C.), known to travelers all over the world, the Canadian Pacific Railway has built seven charming and commodious bungalow camps at specially selected beauty spots in the Banff-Windermere District. Six of them, Radium Hot Springs, Vermilion River Bungalow Camp, Castle Mountain Bungal-



*Ballroom, Chateau Lake Louise*



*Banff Springs Hotel*

low Camp, Wapta Bungalow Camp, Yoho Valley Bungalow Camp and Moraine Lake Bungalow Camp, are either directly on the highway or have good, short branch roads serving them.

## The Seventh

Lake O'Hara Bungalow Camp can only be reached by trail from Lake Louise or Wapta Camp. So gorgeously beautiful, so alluring in the loveliness of its setting is it, that many motorists leave their cars behind convenient crags and, taking saddle ponies, lounge away a couple of days on the shores of Lake O'Hara—a lake now blue as a sapphire, now green as any emerald.

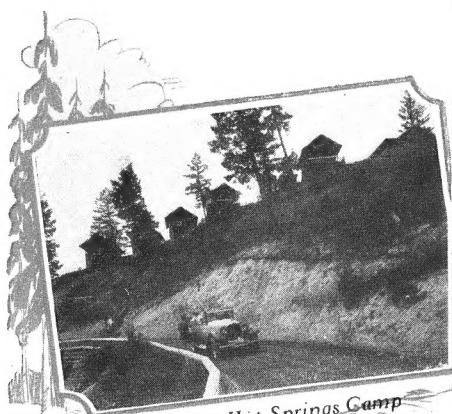
The camps themselves are rustic, in artistic keeping with their surroundings, and are as noted for the convenience of their arrangement as for the loveliness of their sites.

In every case a dining room and lounge room comprise the main building—sometimes there is a luxurious little addition such as a sun porch.

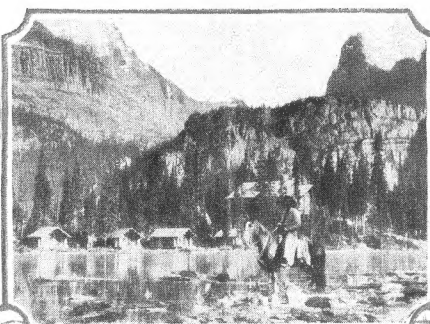


*New Palliser Hotel, Calgary*





*Radium Hot Springs Camp*



*Lake O'Hara Camp*



*Emerald Lake Chalet*

In the lounge as dusk closes great logs flame up the wide-throated chimney. Here the guests gather, and then is the time for stories. Old talks of long-lost gold mines, red-coated "Mounties," big game hunting and Indian lore.

At last, when drowsiness conquers, there are cabins, hot water and good beds. Beds on which to sink into deep, health-giving slumber, while the aromatic pungency of age-old forest trees steals through opened windows.

In the keen, clear morning air breakfast is eagerly welcomed. Indeed every meal, bountiful and well served, is eagerly anticipated.

Here at last you may realize your boyhood's dreams of a tiny cabin among the pines. Here at last your wife may realize her ambition of not having to cook on holiday. For the Bungalow Camps are open from June 15 until September 15, Bungalow Camps moderate in cost to which you can wire or write ahead for reservations.

RADIUM HOT SPRINGS BUNGALOW CAMP, near Lake Windermere, on the Banff-Windermere Highway, is ninety-two miles from Banff, in the heart of Kootenay National Park. The radio active springs, for which the camp is named, have long been known to the Kootenay Indians for their curative values.

VERMILION RIVER BUNGALOW CAMP, fifty-one miles from Banff, on the Highway, is located in the crook of the torrent's arm, where the river rushes back to the mighty Kootenay. But a little distant from the camp you are likely to see a bear, or, from your cabin doorway, glimpse elk, deer, mountain sheep, or goat.

CASTLE MOUNTAIN BUNGALOW CAMP, located high on the Banff-Windermere Highway, twenty-six miles from either Banff or Lake Louise, overlooks the peaks that wall the Bow River. A paradise for the fisherman—a challenge, in its unclimbed peaks, to the mountaineer. The mighty bulwarks of Castle Mountain lend their name to this camp and frown down upon it.

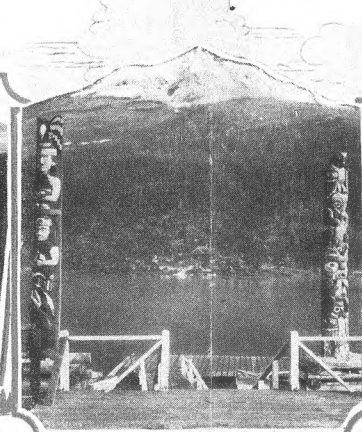
MORAINE LAKE BUNGALOW CAMP, located on a short branch road from Kicking Horse Pass, is mirrored in the beautiful, green glacial waters of Lake Moraine—a spot not as well known as Lake Louise, but certainly as beautiful. The camp, a brightly-furnished place, lures the visitor to spend days where he meant to stop hours.

WAPTA LAKE BUNGALOW CAMP is situated in a breathtaking beauty spot that truly calls forth the "Yo Ho" of the Crees, who first set eyes on its strange, wild magnificence. Eight miles from Lake Louise and fifty miles from Banff, this camp is on a hill, overlooking the shining waters of Wapta Lake. Beyond the green, translucent lake waters lies a high plateau guarded by mountains. A spot to spend many pleasant days.

YOHO VALLEY BUNGALOW CAMP, thirteen miles from Wapta, up a side road, lures one deeper into this land of enchantment. It is located in a meadow, facing a mountain stream with ice fields and lofty peaks in the immediate background. Many waterfalls are within hiking distance of the camp and the air is murmurous with their music, lulling the visitor to sleep at night and waking him with enthusiasm for life in the morning.



*Yoho Valley Camp*



*Lake Wapta Camp*



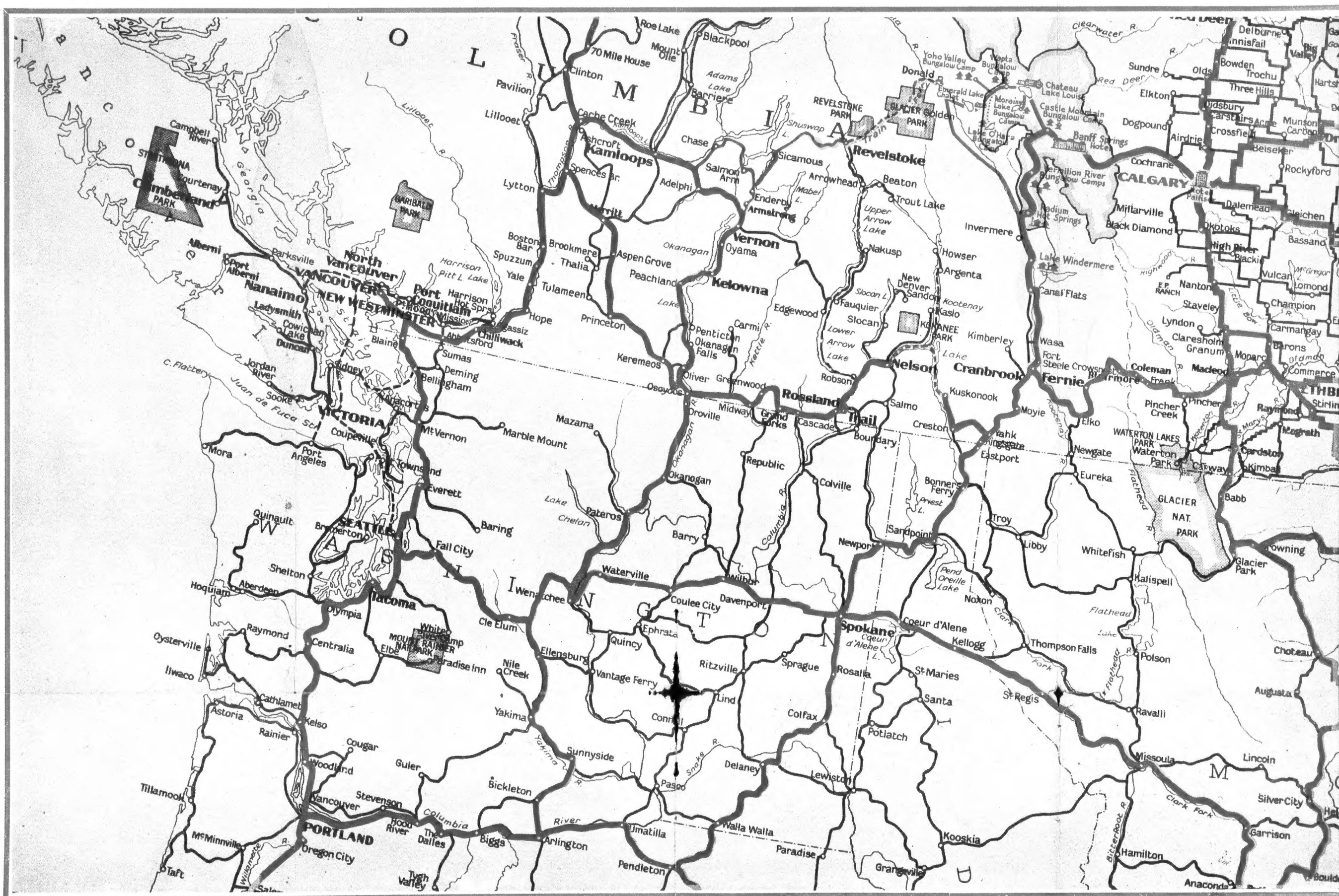
*Castle Mountain Camp*



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# To Canadian Rockies By Banff-Windermere Highway



AUTOMOBILE ROADS LEADING TO THE CANADIAN ROCKIES, ALSO THE BANFF-WINDERMERE HIGHWAY, INDICATED BY THE GREEN LINES

## A Triangle of Beauty

The Banff-Windermere Highway is one side of a triangular motor route, enclosing a happy hunting ground for holiday makers. One other is the Kicking Horse Pass Road that practically follows the canyon from Castle Mountain to Golden on the C. P. Railway. The third is formed by the Upper Columbia River Highway.

Thus the motorist on the most magnificent motor drive in the whole American Continent never traverses the same ground, though he passes through three national parks, Rocky Mountain National Park, Kootenay National Park and Yoho National Park. En route he spends enchanted nights—days, too, if he is wise—in the most charming and comfortable of Bungalow Camps.

Many motorists leave their cars idle for days here and take time to explore a few of the resources of Yoho Park, ride up the glaciers and revel in the spacious views from the high trails above camp.

These roads among the Canadian Rockies so newly opened to motorists, are not ones to speed along. The actual mileage is small compared with the great distances across the Continent, over which one hurries.

The Canadian Rockies is a place to holiday and loiter. Its interests are so many, its beauties so varied and compelling, that the motorist must linger as he goes, to view new vistas and explore its luring trails.

### CANADIAN PACIFIC AGENCIES ON THE PACIFIC COAST

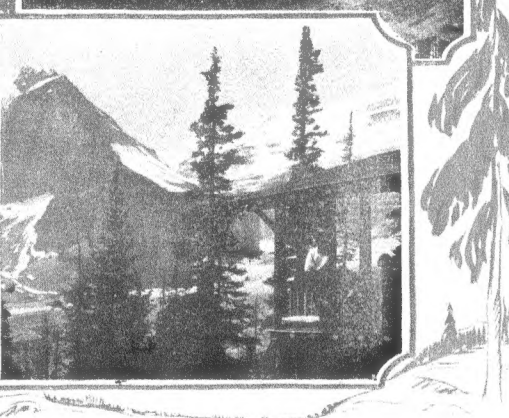
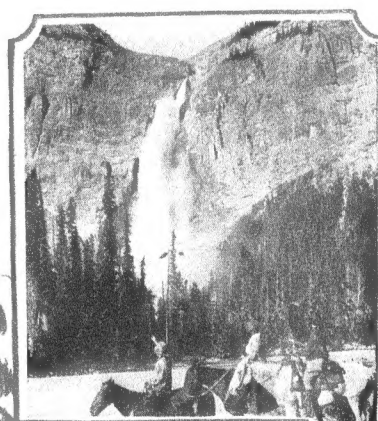
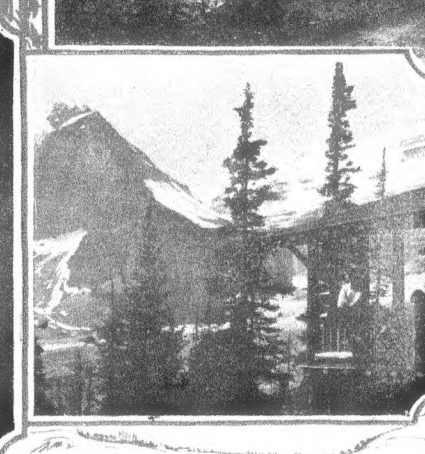
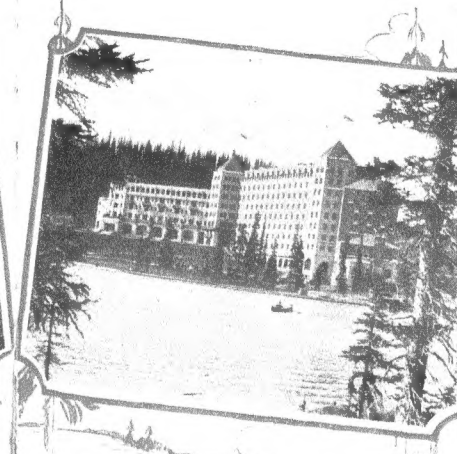
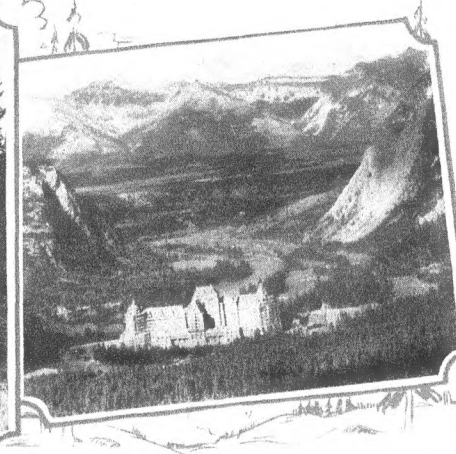
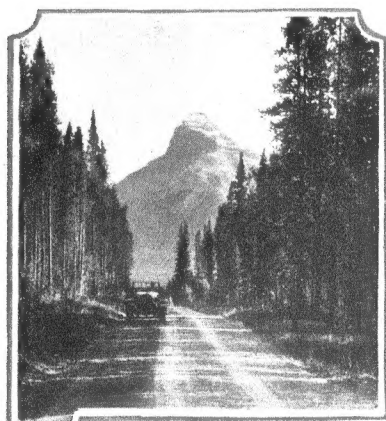
Vancouver, B. C. 434 Hastings St. W.  
Victoria, B. C. 1102 Government St.  
Seattle, Wash. 1520 Fourth Ave.  
Tacoma, Wash. 1113 Pacific Ave.  
Portland, Ore. 148-A Broadway  
San Francisco, Cal. 675 Market St.  
Los Angeles, Cal. 621 So. Grand Ave.

The Canadian Pacific Bungalow Camps, with their restful simplicity, adequate equipment, social life, and enjoyable meals, make these pauses not only possible but actually the best features of the trip.

More than barely to indicate the wonders that await you when you motor through the Canadian Rockies is hardly possible. After all the joys of discovery should be yours. It would be a sin to wrest them from you.

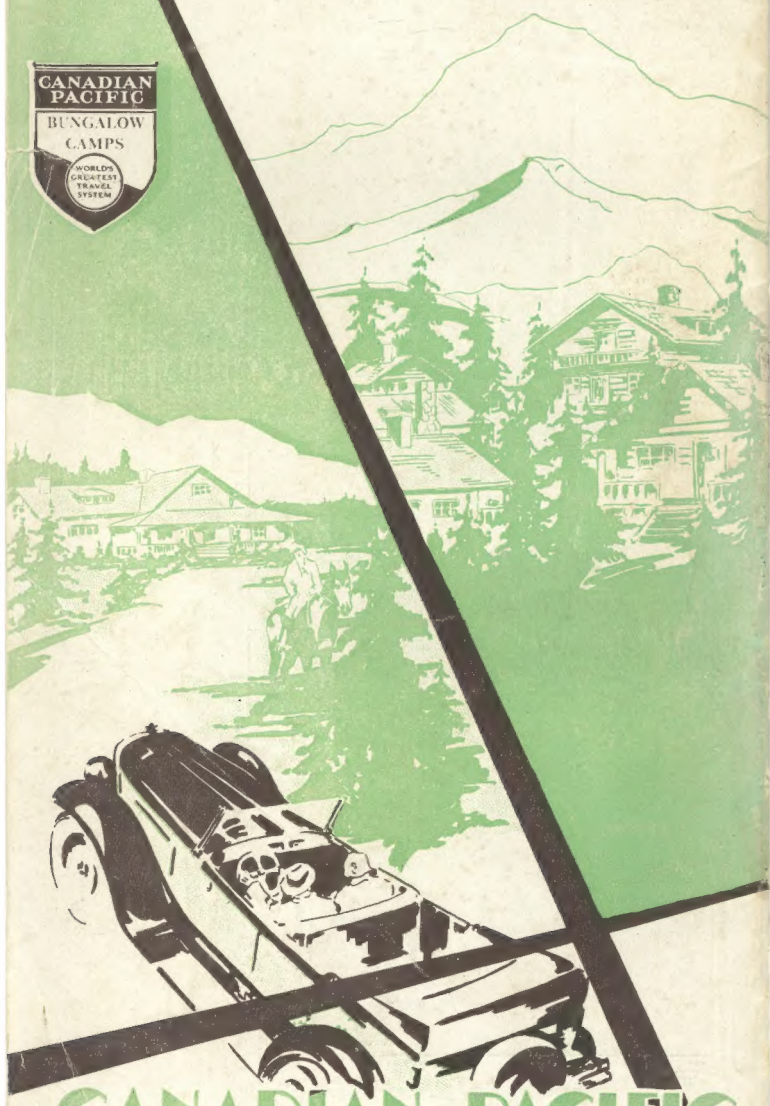
Put gas and oil in your car—look to your brakes—pack your bags, your rods and your cameras. Your guns, too (only interview a game warden before you use them), for there is big game hunting outside the Parks, and all kinds of duck on the Flats round Lake Windermere.

Start this summer for the Land of Peaks, the latest of the kingdoms beneath the sway of The Man Who Drives A Car.





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